A² Review

50¢

#3

X RAY VISION

Special Censored Edition

No FREEDOM

November '82

A^2 ADOLESCENT REVIEW November 1982

****

Why is this issue of Adolescent Review censored? Well,there are several reasons,first of all we wanted to put out a special edition for parents, school officials,and other straight people,secondly;as an experiment,we wanted to see what it was like to have to watch your language and write articles that don't use the seven words you can't say on T.V.,and third; it's a joke-theres going to be a lot of Gee Whizzes and darns in this issue.Also , we wanted to make a point,in this land of Free Speech and Freedom of the Press there is a lot of censorship in everything we read in the paper,see on the tube,and hear on the radio.One thing I like about editing this magazine is that I will print allmost anything my writers give me,none of this"Sorry,you can't use that word!Or"Be carefull,you might offend this or that Political or Ethnic group".I don't care what people think about our language or our lack of discretion,if I like some thing I'll print it!.....Right now the Administration is taking about a hundred steps back in the directions of Freedom in this country,book banning(done by ignorant people who condemn what they can't understand) is on the rise,prayer is getting back in the schools(where it doesn't belong,lets keep religion in the home,folks!),and in general civil rights for Women and minorities are a very unfunny joke.So,here at the Adolescent Review headquarters we believe firmly in Creative Independence,if you want something done,learn to do it yourself or find a friend who can trade services or goods with you.Forget the Yellow Pages!Don't consume, Barter!

A^2 ADOLESCENT REVIEW is published monthly by Spastic Fantastic Enterprises Issue #3 November 1982 50¢. Alice Royston-Editor.Send comments to: A^2Review 1047 Olivia,Ann Arbor , Mich.48104 ********See Ya Later-Mon! **********

A^2 Crew is Dan Pettit,Jeannie,Rick Osborn,Adria, Susan Stevens,Matt,Hedy,Me and many other assorted locals.Thanks everybody! Help!my typing is getting deranged! See Ya next month!

Quadrophenia Oct.21st at Angell Hall
An old favorite,I decided to check it out again since the other six times I saw it I was drunk as a skunk.This movie is based on the rock opera of the same name by the WHO.It's the story of the Mods and theRockers and the riots at the Brighton Seaside in the summer of '63.The main character,Jim is a confused youth,who tries to find an identity in the Mod lifestyle of pills,spiffy clothes,girls,scooters, and of course the Who's music.In the end everything fails,his parents kick him out of the house,the girl he loves turns out to be a skanky bitch,he quits his job,and in desperation takes the train to Brighton,trying to recapture the feeling he had when he was there with all the other Mods,but the situation is hopeless and in the end he steals a scooter and rides it off the White Cliffs of Dover.It was cool seeing this flick again,but the soundtrack was really messed up,during the whole movie i had the impression that the dialog was coming from somewhere twenty feet behind me instead of from the actors mouths,it was rather distracting. by Jo B.

Jamming at the Hadley Estates by Alice
Me,Dan,Alex,and Matt and Matt got there early so we had to wait outside in the yard until Hadley got home from work,boy it was nippy out!Brrrrrr!!!Anyhow we all got inside the nice warm ranch house and there was much rejoicing.Dan was drumming,Jeff Hadley played bass,Matt R. sung,and Wes played guitar,except some songs Wes sung and Matt played guitar.But actually there was alot of instrument swapping,it was funny seeing all the unusual musical combinations,like Matt R. on drums,and Matt O. on guitar.,etc,etc,etc.Mostly they just goofed around,but they did play a few songs some pretty thrashy stuff,like "Retard","Skate","Keg Parties",and "Student Thrash". Things were really rocking,during one song Mother Hadleys 3-D Plastic picture of the Virgin Mary sprang off the wall,hitting a stationary guitar,knocking the picture out of the frame,and spilling the ashtray,it was pretty darn funny.I guess the music was too much for her.However the 3-D Jesus.....
managed to stay on the wall during the whole episode.Anyhow,Dan broke the foo pedal for his bass drum,and bashed in the top of his floor tom during the melee,adding to the overall excitement all in all it was a lovely afternoon.
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Any Graveyard Party by Abbie Normal
Well,all the junior fuzzheads were there,several assorted bomb dudes,a few other various wierdos,some slutty girls and a few cool people.People were drinking beer and alcohol,and there was a little pot smoking,and alot of people bumming cigarettes.Some people climbed up on top of the Mausoleum,while the rest hung out with the tombstones.Every time a car came by,people ran and hid, thinking it was the cops.I stayed until I got either too bored or too cold,but the drunker people stayed alot longer.

Fanzine Review RAD 50¢ from P.O.Box867 Morro Bay,Cal.93442.Editor Juliet Jake
This is a great publication,you should definitely send away for a copy.I just got issue#8.Jeezo Peezo!This has the Best cartoons,I really like the Henry the 8th cartoon,alsoTree Punk,&You bet Your Spliff with Groucho Dread.Add this to your collection!

Our Soap Opera:The Continuing Saga of Harry

Scene 3 : Harry winced as the tall blond nurse plucked pieces of broken glass from his forehead. He felt dizzy as he looked at her.Where am I? Who is she ? Is that you mother? MOTHER!?!

"You're lucky to be alive,young man."

That's what you think,thought Harry."

"What happened?" he asked.

"You tell me.I'm only here to fix you up." Suddenly, but slowly, the agonizing memories began to stream into his mind,and the darkest pts of his soul quiverd torturously....The pills in his martini,the ropes and whips,the car plunging over the cliff....

"Oh yes,I remember being in a candy apple red Ferrari,but.."

"Now don't strain yourself,you really should not be up.There's a nice man to see you,but just breathe deeply for now."

He saw the neatly dressed man enter the room, conferring briefly with the doctor by the door. He then walked over towards Harry,and stood by the foot of his bed.

"Now Harry,I have some questions for you,just nod yes or no,we don't want you to over-exert yourself.There have been some pretty serious accusations made,and I'm here to clear up the confusion,okay?"

Harry nodded and tried to speak,but he found his mouth dry,and he could only make a dull rasping noise.

"Did you see Sharleena at all yesterday?"

Harry nodded.

"And wasn't that before you went to Sue's for 'dinner' ?"

Harry nodded again,feeling an unreasonable fear of the unknown building up inside of him.

"And do you know where Sue is now?" the detective asked,lighting a cigarette casually.

Harry shook his head,and his dazed vacant expresion betrayed no secrets that he might have harboured.

"That's all I need to know." the detective skid, with a twisted smile."Yes,all I need to knowto have you put so deep in prison they'll have to pipe sunlight in to you,you vicious,incorrigible,malovent Scum!"

The nurse chimed in."Please sir,he needs to be kept from stressfull situations in his present conditiond.They'll be plenty of time to work him over when he gets well again."

"He'll never get well!!! Sue'Hones is dead because of his sick mind!You're a disease ,you scoudrel!!!"His face became red,and he flailed his arms about."I'll see to it that you payfor this!" he shouted wildly as the doctor herded him outo f the room.

Harry felt sickened.Sue's dead,he thought,and a nauseous feeling came over him.He tried to speeek again but he found himself spewing forth vomit instead of words.I wish I was dead,he thought,as the nurse administered a sedative.

.....to be continued.....

Next Month: Bob is implicated,and Sharleena exercises her constitutional rights,much to Julio's dismay.

.....

FANZINE REVIEW: Isolated Rat Hearts

Another local publication,AnnArbor homegrown.I.R.H.#5 has an interview with my fave-local band SLX,a long letter from Chaz,and reviews of the Misfits,and the Dead Kennedys,plus some other words.Chaz's letter was painful to read but it had alot of relevant information in it.THe SLX interview was good,but of course I'm prejudiced in that area.You can pick this mag up at Schoolkids and Make waves.

.....

Stellar Forecast In the days leading up to John Hinckley Jr.'s verdict of not guilty by reason of insanity, the attending press scrutinized his horoscope in the *Washington Post*. (He's a Gemini.) As the jury retired to deliberate, the horoscope said, "Temporary confinement ultimately works to your advantage. You are on the brink of a breakthrough. Know it, be confident, shake off fears and doubts." Two days later, as the jury pondered on, the horoscope soothed, "You'll have more suitable quarters. Security will be enhanced." And finally, on the day the decision was announced, astrologer Sydney Omarr enthused, "You could hit jackpot! Accent on creativity, change, variety and money from surprise source. Celebration is due!"

John Hinckley Jr.: Stargazer

How long we have sat by the road,
feet caked in mud,
hands waiting quietly in our laps,
knowing everything and owning nothing.

In the desert I have crouched,
tense and ready to spring,
while the bleached dry bones
of ancient life,
call upon the gods for sacrifice.
Lizards scuttle by in the sun.
I offer you nothing,
I give you my son.

We who have kept silent for so long
have lost the desire to understand.
By the sins of our fathers,our brothers,
our sons,we have judged ourselves
and grown old in their wars.

How long we have sat by the freeway,
feet caked in mud and blood,
hands waiting nervously in our laps,
twitching on the triggers of our guns.

I lift my head and smell the air,
a storm coming from the East.
The rivers will swell up
claiming more bodies,more souls,
calling for a bigger sacrifice.

I smile dimly to myself,
the rain feels good on my back,
I whisper to my gun,
while my hands flutter like small
wild birds in my lap,
I sit,feet caked in yesterdays gore,
waiting. by Alice ©1982

Try to forget, try not to cry,
try not to think,
try not to seek,
try not to live,
try not to breathe.
And look, after you've tried,
at all your accomplishments.
Try not to laugh,
at your stupidity.

--Adria

Little Girls & Little Boys
by Big Beetle Knutz

I wait in silver grass....for you
Hoping our dreams coalesce...come true
I visualize a shady tree
softness in your eyes
Sipping Eau De Vie (water of life)
Lingering,we are between Death & Birth
A sea of horror ebbing,diminishing Earth

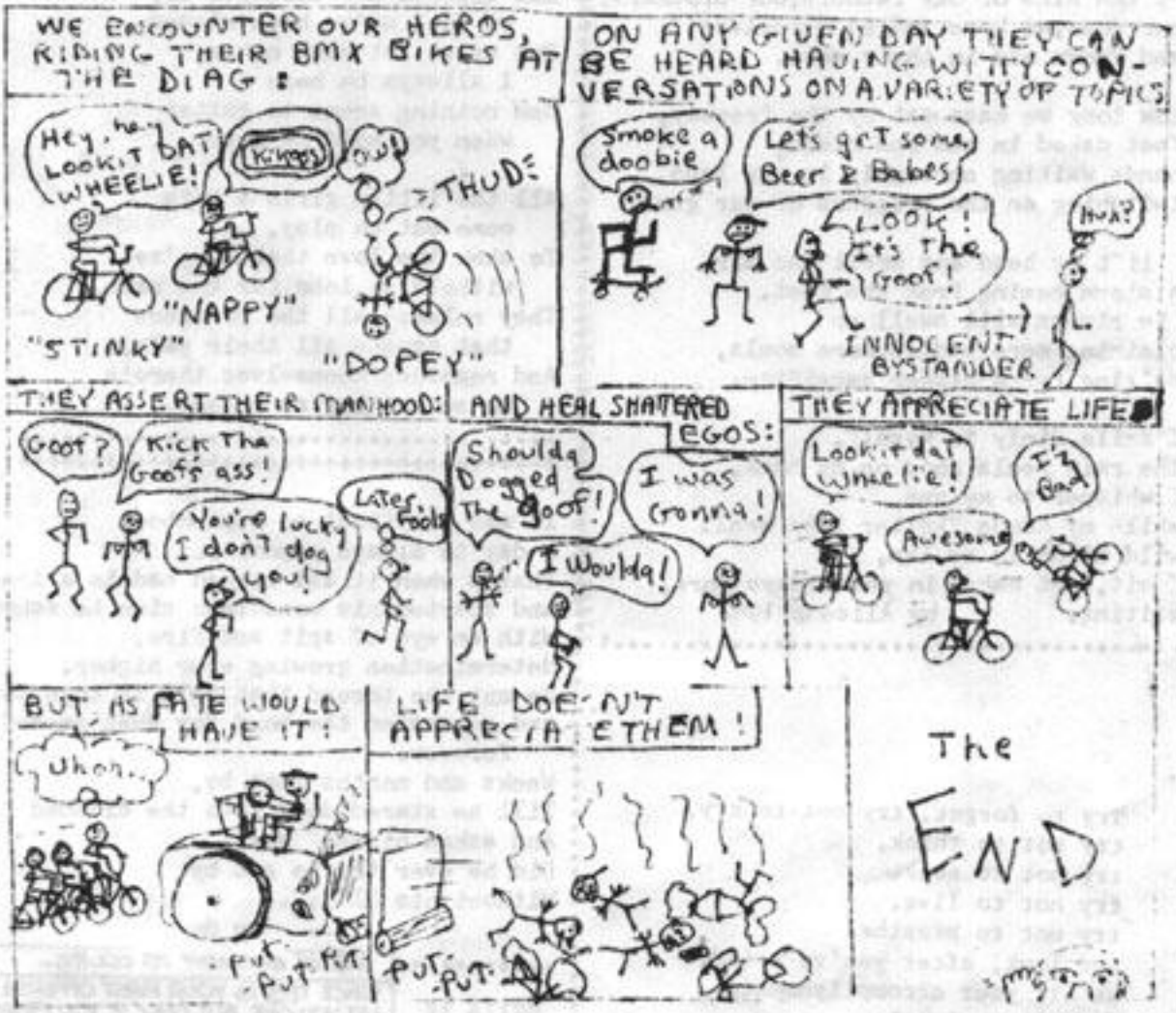
We dance about though we avoid
Gesticulation,
Trying to comprehend,while awaiting
our gestation,
The matrix in which we have come
to exist,
Has altered our thoughts so,
we feel we've been missed.
But we've got each other,
I allways be here
And nothing seems to matter
when you hold me near.

All the little girls & boys
come out to play,
To show the love that they've
witheld so long for the rain,
They release all the pressure
that causes all their pain,
And reassure themselves there's
no such thing as insane.

It was the first of September,
a day to always remember.
That's when it all turned bad in a dream
and started his conscious side to scheme
With an eye of spit and fire,
determination growing ever higher.
He cut the thread that held it together
and separated the bond for what seemed
forever.
Weeks and months went by,
Till he stared deep into the clouded sky
And asked himself why?
Did he ever try to get by
Without his FOX.....
by dp

Ecila is arrested for leaving her child alone to go to an orgie at a neighbor's house.

THE ADVENTURES OF - THE BOMB DUDES



Page 5 was brought to you by The Society For Junk Mail,inc.,

SPECIAL EYEWITNESS INTERVIEW

A^2 Reviews

A^2 Man on the street interview BY ALR

Massive search fail to nab 'thrill-killer'

KYLE JOHNSON

There's a Killer on the road.

A^2:Excuse me sir,I hear you saw an escaped convict today?
JB:Yea.
A^2:Well,what did he look like?
JB:HE was not really too tall,he had light brown hair, not really longer than mine,it was short.And uh,he was running very fast.He didn't have shackles or chains on.
A^2:Is it true there were Police all over looking for him in Helicopters and everything?
JB:I guess so.
A^2:Has anyone seen the Police today?
H:NO.
M:Yea,I saw them.I saw two Washtenaw County Sheriffs talking to each other.
JB:I saw the Helicopter.
H: I saw the Helicopter too.
A^2:Oh well....
JB:I was just walking to work and I looked over and saw him.He ran accross the parking lot and jumped down to the street from the parking lot and took off in the direction of Main and he was gone.He was running very fast.There were peoplec chasing him and they had their guns drawn.They were saying,"Stop!Stop!You!" they were saying,"Get a call out.Call reinforcements,Police cars."
A:(to Peter)Play 'Texas LOve Song',you've got to play 'Texas Love Song'. (to JB) What ?
JB:He said "Get a call out on this guy right away."They ran off,they all had their guns out but nobody shot any of their guns,they just had them out.
M:They were trying to be bad.
JB:And then I went to work and the rest of the day was boring.
A^2:That's about it.....
JB:Until now,we're having an interview,this is fun!
A^2:Is it?Well,we've got to go now so we can listen to this song.
JB:Okay.
(@&#@%#.?*:!!)*#&%!@#$%)(%&[;?]!!@?@%&()*#$$@!??!oh yea?!!well*!!!!!!!
.M:Matt here backstage with JB of the Truth.JB,you want to tell us about some of your upcoming performances?
JB:We got something coming up the29th at a Frat Party.
M:Wow!That's really great.Where&when is this fantastic Truth gig gonna be?
JB:I dunno.
M:Why not?
JB:It's going to be the 29th,I know that.
M:Allright!The 29th,we'll be looking for you.Mary Markley dorm,right?
JB:I don't know.
M:Or is that the rumour?
JB:That's the rumour,infact thatis the rumour.I don't know where it's gonna be.
M:You want to tell us something about new Truth strategies?
JB:Well,we've been writing new songs.
M:Allright,that sounds pretty creative.Well,thanks for spending a few minutes with us. Say Bye to all the kids out there.
JB:Bye Kids!

FRANKFURT PLANE

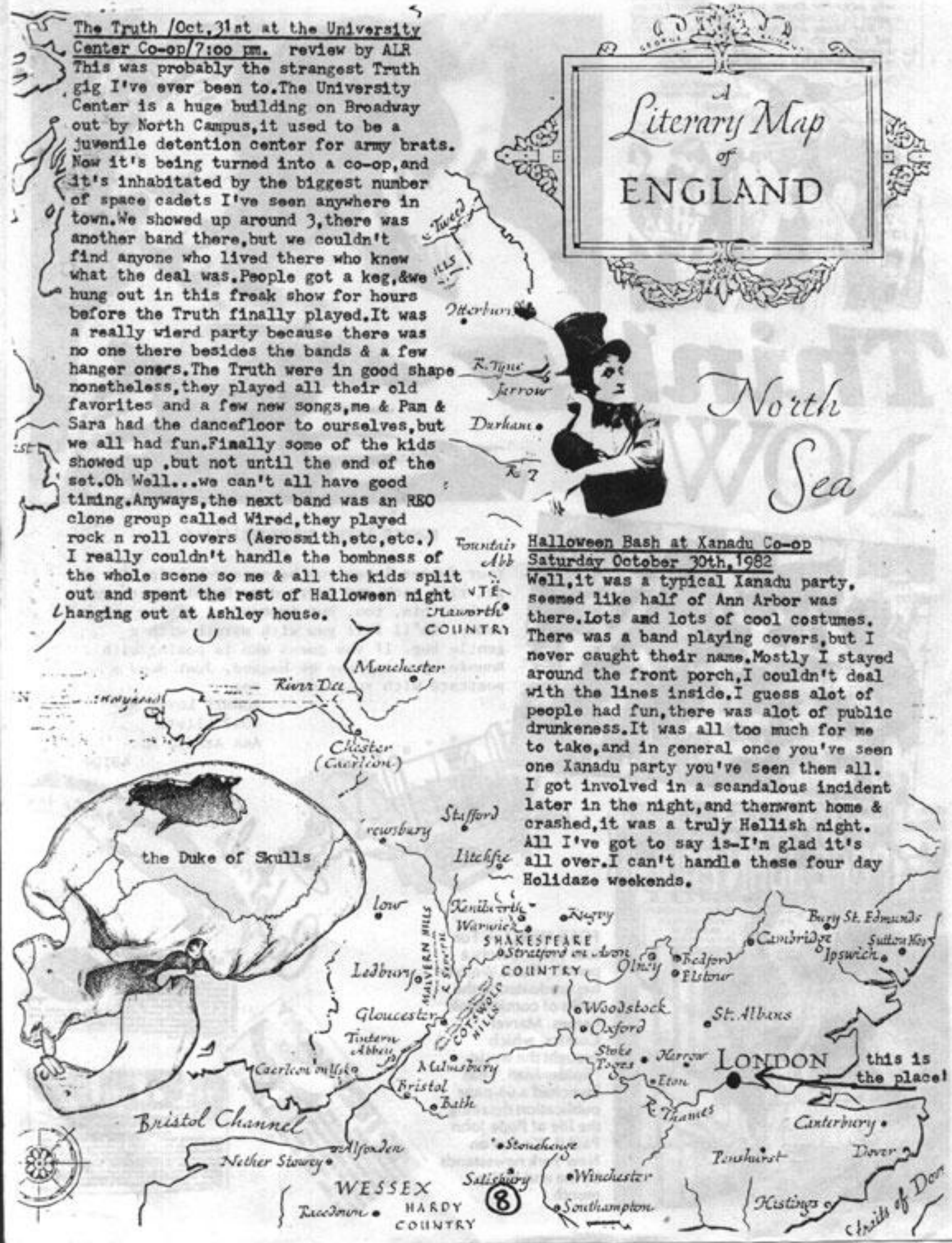
the end

note from the editor:
Kyle Johnson was caught,so we're supposedly safe again. But, what I want to know is - How come he was able to escape so easily in the first place?

HI! I know this is a funny place for an editorial, but I can't afford to leave blank spaces in this mag so I've got to fill it up with something. I want to talk to you today about Police Harrassment. If you read the papers every day there is more and more about all the violent crimes that are being committed in Ann Arbor. Not only is it unsafe to go up town, but it's also unsafe in your very own home even if all the doors are locked. So how come all the police do in this town is write parking tickets, harass teenagers, and bother people who don't leash there dogs. When they do arrest someone they don't even bother to find the actual criminal, any old' scapegoat will do! Well, I for one have had enough, it's time to take the law into our own hands, get involved with your friends & neighbors, lets try to prevent some of these tragedies from happening. Don't be a fool the Police aren't going to protect you, if anything you'll need protection from them.

The Truth /Oct.31st at the University Center Co-op/7:00 pm. review by ALR

This was probably the strangest Truth gig I've ever been to.The University Center is a huge building on Broadway out by North Campus,it used to be a juvenile detention center for army brats. Now it's being turned into a co-op,and it's inhabitated by the biggest number of space cadets I've seen anywhere in town.We showed up around 3,there was another band there,but we couldn't find anyone who lived there who knew what the deal was.People got a keg,&we hung out in this freak show for hours before the Truth finally played.It was a really wierd party because there was no one there besides the bands & a few hanger oners.The Truth were in good shape nonetheless,they played all their old favorites and a few new songs,me & Pam & Sara had the dancefloor to ourselves,but we all had fun.Finally some of the kids showed up ,but not until the end of the set.Oh Well...we can't all have good timing.Anyways,the next band was an REO clone group called Wired,they played rock n roll covers (Aerosmith,etc,etc.) I really couldn't handle the bombness of the whole scene so me & all the kids split out and spent the rest of Halloween night hanging out at Ashley house.



Halloween Bash at Xanadu Co-op Saturday October 30th,1982

Well,it was a typical Xanadu party, seemed like half of Ann Arbor was there.Lots and lots of cool costumes. There was a band playing covers,but I never caught their name.Mostly I stayed around the front porch,I couldn't deal with the lines inside.I guess alot of people had fun,there was alot of public drunkeness.It was all too much for me to take,and in general once you've seen one Xanadu party you've seen them all. I got involved in a scandalous incident later in the night,and therwent home & crashed,it was a truly Hellish night. All I've got to say is-I'm glad it's all over.I can't handle these four day Holidaze weekends.

Think NOW!

RONNIE LOVES EVERYONE!!!!!!

Your fuhrer loves you because you help him get rich each and every day. Ronnie wants you to love him, too, but instead of giving you money, he'll fill you with warmth with a gentle hug. If you guess who is posing with Ronnie, you too can be hugged. Just send a postcard with your answer to:

RONNIE LOVES ME
1047 Olivia
Ann Arbor, Mi.
48104

FOLK HERO — For four years merely a pontiff, Karol Wojtyla has graduated to the ranks of comic-book heroes. Marvel Comics, which brought the world "Spider Man," has launched a 64-page publication detailing the life of Pope John Paul II. It's due on New York newsstands by the end of the month.